



¶ MARY IMMACULATE ¶

**M**other of God, all fair and lily-white,  
**A**s fragrant as the dew-drenched dawn of day  
**R**e flashing back to heaven its borrowed ray,  
**Y**et rich in promise of new bursting light :  
**I**n thy fair soul, unveiled before His sight  
**M**ost searching pure, God met no trace of sin ;  
" **M**y Spouse, My Dove " proclaimed thee, Who within  
**A**ngelic hosts finds shades of darkling night.  
**C**onceived in sinless bliss, by earth's foul breath  
**U**ntainted, thee, no clouds of wrath divine,—  
**L**ow-hung o'er every cradled child of earth,—  
**A**pproached, with fearful pledge of sin-born death.  
**T**hou art our saving hope, O Queen benign !  
**E**ve bore our ruin, thou to Life gavest birth. **D. F. S.**